

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

INDIANAPOLIS, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 22, 1903.

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Thanksgiving Plans In the Institutions

Turkey Dinners and Entertainments will Make the Holiday a Merry One for the Unfortunates... Annual Dance at the Indiana Asylum 8:00-10:00

THANKSGIVING will be celebrated in Indianapolis this year in bountiful style. The good old traditions which have come down from the Puritan fathers will be observed, with a few modern improvements. The holiday this year is even more symbolic than usual, for people generally say the city has good cause to be filled with a spirit of thanks.

Not only in the homes of the rich and the poor are preparations being made for Thursday's feast, but the charitable and correctional institutions are planning celebrations for the unfortunates within their walls. Every year in Indianapolis the public institutions attempt to lighten the lives of their charges with a little sunshine. This Thanksgiving the preparations are even more elaborate. Old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinners, entertainments, dances, lectures and the like have been arranged by the superintendents and managers. The inmates are looking forward to next Thursday with eagerness.

In the county jail Sheriff Robert Metzger will try to make his prisoners forget for twelve hours that they are within prison walls. He has given orders for a big dinner with all the trimmings. The menu will include roast pork, sweet potatoes, cranberries, baked beans, corn bread, wheat bread, Irish potatoes, pie, apples, nuts, bananas and probably ice cream. The dinner at the jail will be served about noon. At 2 o'clock Sheriff Metzger will have somebody at the jail to deliver a sensible talk to the inmates. His theory is that a plain, matter-of-fact talk will do more good and will be more appreciated than a sermon, prayers or other religious exercises.

AT THE WORKHOUSE.

Turkey costs a little too much this year to feed county prisoners, so it will not be on the bill of fare at the workhouse. Assistant Superintendent Dunlap has arranged to give the prisoners a good dinner, though, which will include about everything else but King Turkey. Roast beef, cranberries, potatoes, coffee, pie and vegetables will constitute the backbone of the workhouse Thanksgiving dinner.

Thanksgiving is always elaborately celebrated at the Central Hospital for the Insane. Superintendent Edenharter plans the celebration weeks in advance. The main feature this year will be a dance in the chapel of the hospital for the patients who are tractable enough to take part. The dance will be held in the afternoon. The female employees of the institution will dance with the male patients and the male employees with the female patients. The chapel will be profusely decorated, the idea of the superintendent being to get as far as possible from any suggestion of gloom or unhappiness. The turkey dinner will be served about noon. The State is always liberal with those in its charge, and even with turkey at 25 cents a pound is able to place it on the bill of fare at its institutions.

Miss E. E. Rhoades, superintendent of the Women's Prison, has arranged an entertainment for Thanksgiving night for the amusement of the more than 200 women and girls confined in the institution. Amateur theatricals will be the attraction. Several of the prisoners will take part. In the morning a sermon will be preached to the inmates by a city pastor. At noon a big turkey dinner will be served, with cranberries, fruits, nuts, pie and cake and the other essentials.

PARTY FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

At the Young Women's Christian Association, 229 North Pennsylvania street, Miss Lillian L. Long and Miss Mary Lee, the general secretary and house secretary, have laid their heads together and planned an enjoyable evening for young women who are unable to leave the city to spend Thanksgiving day at their homes out in the State. Every year Thanksgiving is rather a teary day for many girls who have come to Indianapolis to make a living, and who are too poor to spend money for amusements at the theaters. For these a party will be given in the association rooms on Thanksgiving evening. Games will be played, corn will be popped and mechanicals tossed. At noon a big dinner will be served for the guests of the Y. W. C. A. The Young Men's Christian Association

will have no Thanksgiving celebration this year. The new association's home on North Illinois street has been remodeled recently and the interior is in a partially dismantled condition. Secretary Neighbor says the celebration this year will be postponed until Christmas day, when the Y. M. C. A. expects to give a big dinner for young men and some sort of special entertainment.

At the orphan asylums of the city the little tots will be made happy with good dinners and entertainments. At the Indianapolis Orphan Asylum an entertainment will be given in the afternoon by the children of the four-grade school. Recitations, songs and dialogues will be the feature of the afternoon celebration. Miss Carrie Thrall, the matron, has planned the Thanksgiving celebration with a great deal of care. She has arranged a big turkey dinner for the noon hour. The little boys and girls will be given their fill of turkey and dressing, cranberries, pie and cake and the other toothsome things that go with a Thanksgiving day feast.

At the German Lutheran Orphan Asylum, on East Washington street, the little people of Teutonic extraction will be treated to a turkey dinner. In the morning they will attend the Trinity Lutheran Church, where a special service will be held for their benefit. In the afternoon there will be entertainments and games at the home, which will be open to visitors.

AT DEAF AND DUMB SCHOOL. At the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, on East Washington street, a great deal of thought is always given to the celebration of Thanksgiving day. This year Superintendent Richard O. Johnson will have a big turkey dinner served for the children in his special service will be held for their benefit. In the afternoon there will be entertainments and games at the home, which will be open to visitors.

Superintendent Wilson, of the Blind Asylum, on North Pennsylvania street, has arranged a big turkey dinner for the 124 children in the institution. Every year special exercises are given Thanksgiving afternoon, and something out of the common will be given this year, although the details have not been arranged.

Turkey will not be on the bill of fare at the Friendly Inn. Superintendent Winkler has arranged a tempting menu. About fifty men, women and children will be entertained at the Friendly Inn at noon next Thursday. In the afternoon talks will be made by a number of city pastors.

There will be no Thanksgiving celebration at the Rescue Mission, New Year's day is the annual celebration at the institution. Superintendent W. V. Wheeler will send baskets of provisions to sick people and to many of the deserving poor. Every Thanksgiving lists of names are furnished to charitable citizens by Superintendent Wheeler, and provisions are either sent to him for distribution or are sent by the givers to the homes of the poor. This year many families will be fed through the efforts of Mr. Wheeler.

BASKETS OF PROVISIONS. The Charity Organization Society, of which C. S. Grout is superintendent, will furnish lists of names of deserving families to churches, Sunday schools and charitable-disposed persons. Superintendent Grout estimates that from 200 to 250 poor families will be provided with good dinners Thursday through the instrumentality of the society.

A great deal will be done toward making the day a happy one for the poor by the Sunday schools of the city. The Meridian street M. E. Memorial Presbyterian, Second Presbyterian, Roberts Park and other large churches of the city will contribute collections toward the purchase of baskets of provisions for the poor.

All in all, there is little fear that anyone will go hungry in Indianapolis Thanksgiving day. Thanksgiving is always a busy time with the railroads. The holiday is usually taken advantage of by those who wish to visit relatives or friends in the city and by many who desire to spend the day in their former homes out in the State. This year, as usual, a holiday rate of one and one-third fare will be made to points within a radius of 150 miles from Indianapolis by railroads running out of the city.

logical calculations are of the highest importance, as much now known as such with respect to the air-line to be followed, is mere guess work.

THE AIRSHIP ROUTE.

The chief of Godard's technical bureau said: "Maitre Godard expects to leave New York in May next, when the west winds have become more or less stationary. These are calculated to carry the airship to Europe. If the wind should change to northwest, however, we would have to land somewhere in the neighborhood of Africa, perhaps on the Canary Islands."

"The distance we expect to cover in the first case is 3,125 miles, in the latter about 4,700 miles. We hope to make about twenty-five miles an hour."

"The experiment will be quite inexpensive from an American point of view, about 200,000 francs. Maitre Godard is now in his best years, and has the courage, the technical resources and the enterprise to carry through this tremendous undertaking."

NOT THE LEBAUDY TYPE. "Our dirigible is not of the Lebaudy type, but the principle employed in both seems similar. The type that will be used on the transatlantic trip was invented by Maitre Godard under assistance of aero-engineer, Lieutenant de Altimira. Let it be known that we do not claim too much for our balloon. We do not say that it is absolutely independent of the air currents, but we do assert that it can be steered despite of them, to a certain extent."

"The balloon will carry about 11,000 square meters of gas, enough for the weight of the car, according to most generous calculations."

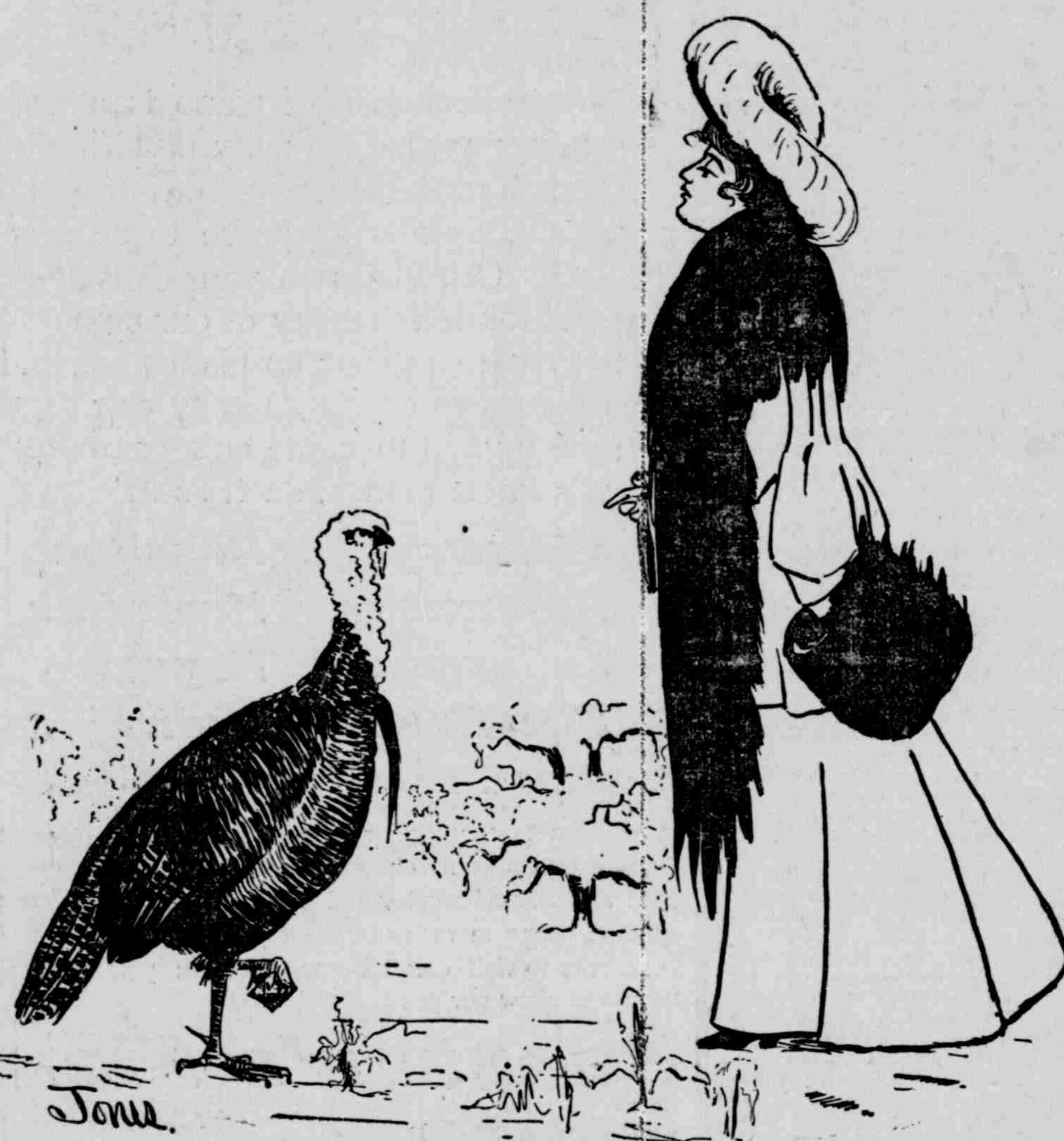
"The aeronaut and his assistants will travel in an air-tight steel car that can be made to float and travel on water if necessary. It has complete steering gear and the cabin is furnished with apparatus for producing either heat or cold, and, in addition, with arrangements for generating and passing upward through tubes any amount of gas needed to replace gas in the balloon that may have evaporated."

CAPAZZA'S GREAT AIRSHIP.

Capazza told me that he would start from the Canary Islands about the middle of next May in an enormous balloon to cross the Atlantic. "If Maitre Godard carries out his present intentions we may arrange for a midair meeting somewhere between Europe and the United States," he said.

While Godard will travel in a parlor car, so to speak, Capazza's balloon will carry two baskets. The upper one will be furnished as a living and sleeping room. The

AU REVOIRE



Adieu, my tender autumn friend,
We'll meet upon the morrow.
To think you'll be more tender then
Makes parting such sweet sorrow.

—LOUIS W. JONES.

OUR THANKSGIVING DAY

ORIGIN AND CUSTOMS OF THIS FAVORITE AMERICAN HOLIDAY.

First Observance Was Among Colonists of New England—Serving the Indispensable Turkey.

lower one will contain the registers and scientific instruments. To this will be attached a nonsinkable boat, equipped with a sixty-horse-power motor and provisioned for a twenty-day run.

Louis Capazza, who is the inventor of the parachute balloon, will be assisted by Reclus, a noted French geographer and two sailors.

Capazza found that the best time for the voyage was the month of May, when for fifteen days persistent winds blow from the northeast to the southeast, from the Canaries to South Africa.

It is calculated that the balloon may land at one of the three points near the mouth of the Amazon river, near the island of Trinidad, or in Yucatan, Mexico.

From the island of Palm, in the Canaries, the distance to Para, Brazil, is 2,000 miles; to Trinidad, 3,100; to Yucatan, crossing the Caribbean sea, 4,800.

The highest average speed of the wind is reckoned at fifty miles an hour, and the lowest at thirty.

Assuming that the balloon traveled at low speed over the greatest distance, the time required will be six days and nineteen hours. Going at the highest speed over the shortest distance, the time required will be two days and four hours.

Capazza insists that his balloon is dirigible, allowing him to change its course north or south, and choose a landing at any point on the north coast of South America.

How Things Even Up.

Philadelphia Press. "It's an old saying out in my country," said the colonel from Arizona, "that if you let things alone long enough they will even up of themselves. Take, for instance, the case of Jack Cade. There were two brothers of them—Jack and Bill, and one day a crowd got up for Bill for horse-stealing and caught and strung him up. He protested his innocence, but it was no go. We found out a month later, however, that we had actually hung the wrong man and let the real thief get out of the country."

"And did things even up later on?" was asked. "They did. We couldn't restore Bill to life and beg his pardon and elect him alderman of the town, but when we caught his brother Jack after he had robbed a settler of his outfit we not only let him off the hanging, but made him sheriff and squared things in proper shape."

"Things don't always even up for the man who's been planted, but if he leaves any relatives behind the public will see to it that his loss turns out to be their gain."

On Thursday next, by proclamation of the President and in accordance with the custom of years, Uncle Sam's nephews and nieces throughout his broad domains will give thanks to the Almighty for a year of blessing and prosperity.

With the single exception of the Fourth of July, Thanksgiving day is the only holiday distinctly our own which is now celebrated by the entire United States. Although in some States it is not a statutory holiday, yet it is everywhere observed, and Governors usually take the form of an invitation for those in every part of the United States and also those who are at sea, and those who are sojourning in foreign lands to set apart the last Thursday in November as a special day of Thanksgiving and praise to God for his blessings—the unnumbered blessings of health and power, of fruitfulness and plentiful harvests, of peace and courage and love for country.

At the very first real Thanksgiving day especially set aside as such in America, a feast formed part of the day's programme. In the autumn of 1621 Governor Bradford, the first Governor of Massachusetts Colony, decided to acknowledge the people's gratitude to God for the much-needed plentiful harvest by a season of prayer and feasting. He sent out in quest of game: a company of men who soon returned with their shoulders bending under the weight of numerous turkeys and other fowl. The women hastened to aid in preparing the feast, from the stores in cellar and larder they worked out many wonderful combinations of pie and cake and toothsome things which had almost been forgotten during the period of scarcity and depression just past. Next day the stillness of the dawn was broken by the booming of a great cannon.

Later a solemn procession filed toward the meeting house. Elder Brewster carried the great Bible and Governor Bradford followed in the rear. After the services every one sat down to a dinner the like of which had not been tasted for many a month. The one day of prayer and song, of feasting and pastimes, lengthened into three. During the years that followed special days were set apart for a similar celebration. August was at first the usual month for this on account of the harvest season. By 1684 we read that the festival had become formal and annual in Massachusetts, and it was not long before all the New England colonies had followed her example.

During the revolutionary war Thanksgiving lost some of its local New England character. Washington sent out a proclamation for a general Thanksgiving by the continental army Thursday, Dec. 18, 1777, and again at Valley Forge May 7, 1778. In 1789, a few days before the Continental Congress adjourned, a motion was made and carried that the President be asked to recommend a day of thanksgiving and prayer to God, especially for His goodness in allowing the establishment of a government for the safety and happiness of His people. And the President appointed Nov. 26 of that year.

ONE WAY OF CELEBRATION. Since that time the annual holiday has been generally observed, and turkey is king of the merry-making and feasting. There is only one menu the housewife would prepare for the midday meal—it is turkey. Turkey with stuffing, turkey with cranberry sauce, turkey with celery and oysters, turkey with all the "fixings" that the ingenuity of man can devise, and yet turkey in spite of it all. In short, enter the Thanksgiving turkey's lively music.

This great American bird, descended from the phoenix of old, has a way peculiar to itself of turning up at stated intervals. It is indeed possible that the ancients when they wrote about the fowl that rose triumphant from the ashes made a hitherto undiscovered reference to the Thanksgiving turkey. Of course, there is a gaping hole in this argument, because the ancients had no Thanksgiving day nor yet turkey, but that is a matter for theorists to fuss about.

Thanksgiving day 1903 is at hand. The fat gobblers on many a rustic farm have uttered their last despairing gasps and now the markets and stores are crowded with turkeys of all sizes, ages, degrees of tenderness and "previous condition of servitude."

The supply of the toothsome fowl is about as usual and will be fully equal to the demand, although it seems to be increasing with each succeeding Thanksgiving.

From the time that the little turkey breaks the shell until he reaches the size and prime condition that fits him for slaughter great care is taken with his diet. Plenty of milk and curd in his baby days is followed by corn-meal mush, wheat and barley. Later in life he is fed liberally. From the first the turkey gets a large portion of their food by foraging in the meadows and woods where insects abound. Early in November the turkeys are pretty well grown and they are then put through a fattening process to prepare them for the Thanksgiving slaughter. Many different methods are employed. Some farmers feed all the corn that the turkeys will eat of for several days. Others shut them up to prevent exercise and feed a mixture of flour and corn-meal dough. When the turkey tires of eating the dough is made into pellets and crammed down his throat. Oil-meal and sunflower seeds are also used for fattening, and in some sections the Italian method of feeding walnuts is resorted to. It is claimed that the rich flavor of the nut gives the turkey the taste of wild game.

WAYS OF SERVING THE BIRD.

The old-fashioned turkey is not set forth alone. The bird is gaily dressed outside his up-to-date stuffing, and appears before you beribboned, decked with slices of lemon peel, and wearing garlands of parsley. Brown he must be, too, with a sweet tenderness that disdains knife of steel. Many hostesses bone him, doing it dexterously with a sharp knife, after which they restore him to plumpness with some of his own stuffing saved from the inside. Others cook him until he is tender in new and patent pans, and bring him to the table with the meat fairly begging to be eaten.

In Paris they get up this turkey and offer it to the forlorn American who chances to be within their gates on that luckless day. They parboil the fellow and then roast him without stuffing and then expect "la belle Americaine" to be pleased. In England they get up the turkey very well, but they know nothing about making him tender. They cook him as they would a roast, until the blood no longer runs; and marvel that he should be our national bird of feasting. The Chinese cook his head, his feet and his tongue and offer him all over the world to those who will step in their little restaurants and eat. They would fain cook the entire beast, chopping him

Thanksgiving at Legree

By Ann Isabella Emmens

TOWARD the western border of Kansas in the prairie that reaches for more than 250 miles without a tree or bush to mar the clear expanse, or to relieve the monotony of view, until the dim blue outline of the foothills of Colorado may be traced; where, as one says, "there can not be found a switch big enough to whip a child with; where in favorable weather the roads are as smooth as the floor, but in a rainy season apparently bottomless; where the water is pure and soft and the air delightful; in this seeming garden spot of the world there sprung up a town peopled with inhabitants from the Eastern States. They came with abundance of culture, but depleted pocket-books. But they trusted that, with a little stirring of the soil, the golden grain would fill their coffers with golden dollars. Hope energized all their efforts. Some built small cottages of rough planks, while others from the earth built houses of sod which upon usage proved to be far superior to the frame ones, for they were cooler in summer and warmer in winter.

They planted groves and tilled the soil, but their reaping was in sorrow, for the jack rabbits ate every sapling or sprout, and the hot winds destroyed every green thing, and the dust storms—equal only by the blizzards of winter—made them cry for the old homes as the children of Israel cried for the fleshpots of Egypt.

But they still hoped, and this town of Legree—which was not its name—grew until there were, at the time of this narrative, about 300 inhabitants, among them a preacher sent by a missionary society. This minister, a college graduate who had held good appointments in Eastern cities, and who had added to his already well-stocked mind the culture of four years' travel in Europe, came to them with his wife and five children. These constituted people, believing that among the settlers of the West was where they were called to labor, came with the assurance of \$100 from the missionary society. For the rest of their living they depended upon the village people, who would have willingly shared their last loaf with them if they had only had the loaf.

They had all become so poor that they were in actual need of the bare necessities of life. For seven years they had hoped and prayed and labored. But in all that time there had been but one good year—only one year when Providence had smiled upon them and sent the copious showers.

In the years that followed it seemed that the jack rabbits, the grasshoppers, the hot winds, the droughts, all combined to defeat them. But the minister did not forsake them. When they were in greatest affliction, he said, was when they needed him most. The Lord would provide. Every man, woman and child looked to him as a father, a brother. Their mutual sufferings and disappointments drew them together as one family.

The minister had three other appointments, three, seven and nine miles distant. Being too poor to own or feed a horse, he walked to those places. The first year or two he got along very well, but his clothing grew old and thin. He almost perished in the last winter; how could he endure this! His favorite motto, "The Lord will provide," sustained him. But his wife's heart failed within her when she thought of his sacrifices and her children's destitution. During the past year all the charges together were only able to pay \$100, making, with the missionary allowance, \$200 to provide for a family of seven persons. He reflected, "How good the cowboys have been! God bless them!" The \$10 and \$20 bills they had tossed to them as if no more than a handful of dry grass, what a godsend!

This town of Legree, in one of those needy years, might be said to be on the tip-toe of expectation. The minister had received a letter early in October—and what individual of old Legree did not know its contents!—a letter of inquiry from the missionary society. "How much salary did he get? How many in family, and the age of each? What did they need most?" And when, later, another letter came stating that they might expect a barrel of clothing and other articles by the last of the month the whole town rejoiced and the children of the minister's family danced with glee.

And then, as if Legree did not already have excitement enough over a barrel, the teacher, Mr. Vander, received a letter which set the mouths of Legree to watering. A barrel of apples was on the way! The barrels were of so much moment the men on the streets discussed them, the women speculated and each child of the village was hoping for at least one apple.

For weeks the supply teams made their forty-mile trips to the railway station and returned without the barrels. The postman brought the news twice a week, but no word concerning the barrels. As "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," so the children of these two families cried with disappointment.

So the time went on until Thanksgiving week. Legree was growing doubtful, but the minister was hopeful and said he would be thankful whenever they came, just so it was before a blizzard. But both barrels came in a blizzard and just the day before Thanksgiving. The drivers of the supply teams drove into town covered with snow, and the air was filled with fine flakes and the north wind was piercing cold. But they came with a whoop and a flourish which proclaimed to all that the long-looked-for barrels had arrived! They rattled up to the parson's door and rolled out a huge barrel, then springing into the wagon, dashed on to Mr. Vander's and unloaded the other barrel. But, sad to relate, the head of the apple barrel was burst in and fully a third of the precious apples missing—which smote the heart of Legree, for what individual of all the village did not know of the outrage before he slept.

But the two families were rejoicing. What a glorious Thanksgiving! The children of the Vander family gazed at the apples in their sleep, while the children of the minister's family could hardly be induced to stop trying on and go to bed at all. What comfortable things in that barrel! Not one useless article. The overcoat and great woolen scarf with bright ends were so good for papa. The warm dresses and stockings and shoes came "just before the sick of time," one said. And there were white Swiss curtains for the windows, besides sheets and table linen. They had eaten on oolichron for more than a year! And to think, right on top was a large sack of fine candy! When had they tasted candy?

The next day the little church was crowded, and for more than one reason. The people hoped to see the minister's family in some new clothes and very did. What matter if the dresses were so long for the little girls that they touched the floor, or that the coats and trousers for the boys must be turned up at the wrists and ankles? The minister's wife couldn't be expected to make them over in one night! But the children presented such a funny appearance that some had to wipe through tears. And then, who would be invited home with the Vanders to try those apples?

It will never be known just how much apples and other happy things influenced the sermon that day, but every one said how finely flavored, how rich, how eloquent the discourse!

At the close of the meeting Mrs. Vander invited her family to dinner—these mothers had been especially kind to her during sickness. They hastened home, and Mrs. Vander, throwing off her wraps, said: "Now, how would you like to have apples cooked?" looking from one to the other of her guests. Mrs. Scott said they would be good prepared any way. But Mrs. Sendon said that it seemed to her that an apple dumpling would taste better than anything else in the world. So they prepared the dumplings. While Mrs. Vander was bustling about getting other things ready Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Sendon peeled the apples, the nine children looking on hungrily and begging for the parings and the cores. And Mrs. Sendon said: "Mrs. Vander, if you don't care I'll make these peelings a little thicker, just to please the children." And Mrs. Vander cried: "Oh, yes, do. The poor dears are so hungry for apples!" Then Mrs. Sendon made the parings a little thicker than a knife blade.

Mrs. Vander sent a small basket of apples to the minister's, and so, to top off their dinner—to which some old people had been invited—they each had a dish of delicious apple sauce.

into tiny chop suey mouthfuls, but he is dear at Thanksgiving time, and the American who, upon a rare treat, seeks the Chinese Yast food book, representing the Englishman cooking, and will take a head up Kansas, instead of a drumstick after Plymouth Rock. In Germany they get up the turkey beautifully, but look out! In the interior will lurk a bologna sausage, put there to flavor the meat. It is all right if you like bolognas, but the little smoky to the taste if you do not.

In Spain they take the baking tin in which the turkey is to be put and scrub the inside large portion of their food by foraging in the meadows and woods where insects abound. Early in November the turkeys are pretty well grown and they are then put through a fattening process to prepare them for the Thanksgiving slaughter. Many different methods are employed. Some farmers feed all the corn that the turkeys will eat of for several days. Others shut them up to prevent exercise and feed a mixture of flour and corn-meal dough. When the turkey tires of eating the dough is made into pellets and crammed down his throat. Oil-meal and sunflower seeds are also used for fattening, and in some sections the Italian method of feeding walnuts is resorted to. It is claimed that the rich flavor of the nut gives the turkey the taste of wild game.

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In Spain they take the baking tin in which the turkey is to be put and scrub the inside large portion of their food by foraging in the meadows and woods where insects abound. Early in November the turkeys are pretty well grown and they are then put through a fattening process to prepare them for the Thanksgiving slaughter. Many different methods are employed. Some farmers feed all the corn that the turkeys will eat of for several days. Others shut them up to prevent exercise and feed a mixture of flour and corn-meal dough. When the turkey tires of eating the dough is made into pellets and crammed down his throat. Oil-meal and sunflower seeds are also used for fattening, and in some sections the Italian method of feeding walnuts is resorted to. It is claimed that the rich flavor of the nut gives the turkey the taste of wild game.

The old-fashioned turkey is not set forth alone. The bird is gaily dressed outside his up-to-date stuffing, and appears before you beribboned, decked with slices of lemon peel, and wearing garlands of parsley. Brown he must be, too, with a sweet tenderness that disdains knife of steel. Many hostesses bone him, doing it dexterously with a sharp knife, after which they restore him to plumpness with some of his own stuffing saved from the inside. Others cook him until he is tender in new and patent pans, and bring him to the table with the meat fairly begging to be eaten.

In Paris they get up this turkey and offer it to the forlorn American who chances to be within their gates on that luckless day. They parboil the fellow and then roast him without stuffing and then expect "la belle Americaine" to be pleased. In England they get up the turkey very well, but they know nothing about making him tender. They cook him as they would a roast, until the blood no longer runs; and marvel that he should be our national bird of feasting. The Chinese cook his head, his feet and his tongue and offer him all over the world to those who will step in their little restaurants and eat. They would fain cook the entire beast, chopping him

A VOYAGE BY AIRSHIP

PLAN TO TRAVEL ACROSS THE ATLANTIC BY DIRIGIBLE BALLOON.

Aeronauts Are Encouraged by Lebaudy's Success—Ships May Meet in Midair While Crossing.

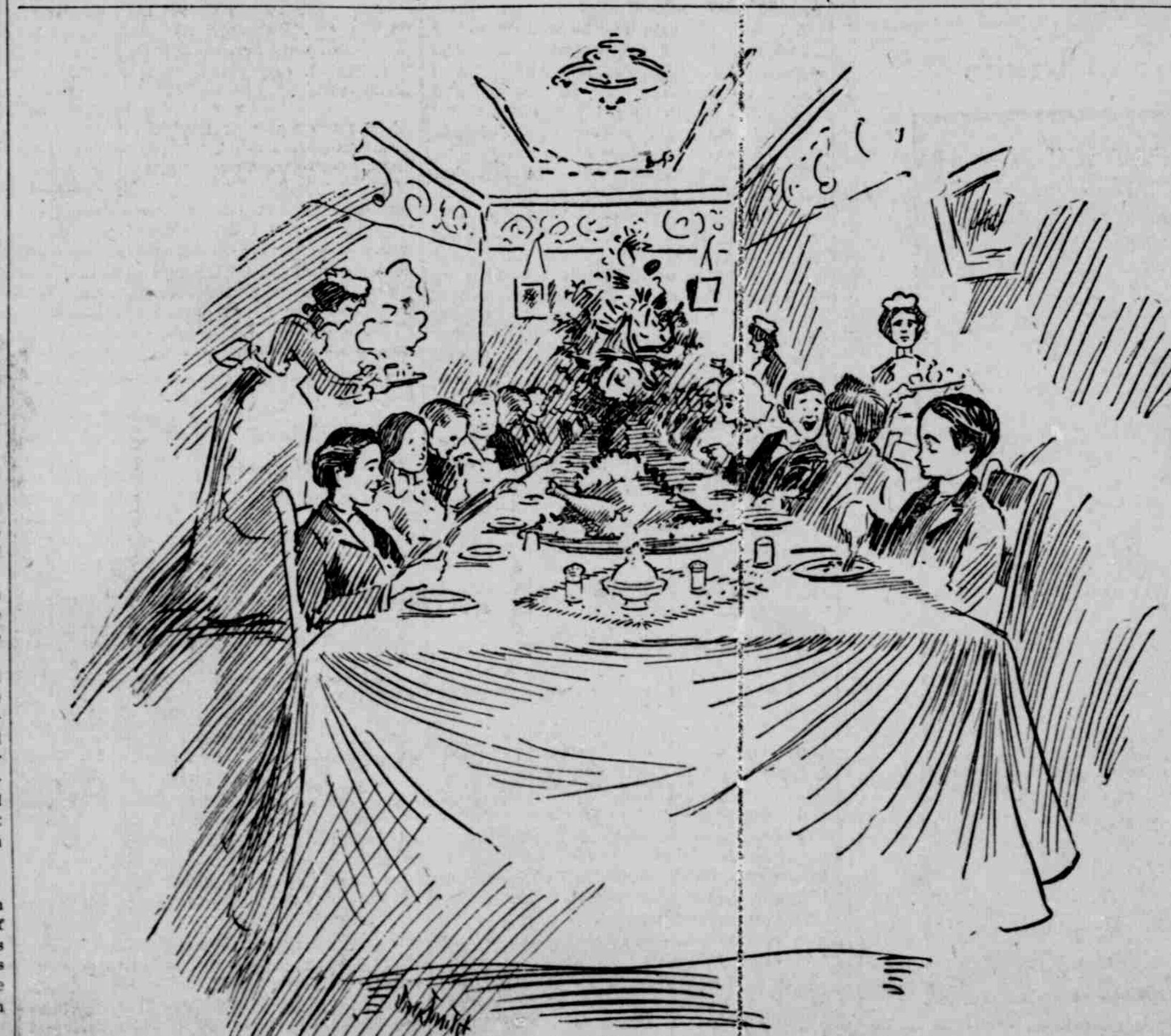
Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal.

PARIS, Nov. 12.—The remarkable feat in dirigible ballooning, just performed by the Lebaudy, lends additional zest to the several preparations for crossing the Atlantic by airship, planned by Louis Godard, who expects to start from New York, and Messrs. Capazza and Reclus, who will enter upon the journey on this side of the ocean, beginning their aerial flight on one of the Canary Islands.

Both Godard and Capazza waited to complete arrangements for the advent of a balloon that proved its dirigibility by actual test, and now that it has arrived, nothing can stop these men from attempting what was long thought possible, though not entirely practicable.

Aside from settling some most important technical questions, the successful Lebaudy experiment helped the projectors of transatlantic balloon journeys in other respects. Above all, it helped to loosen the purse-strings of certain financiers, who are now ready, nay eager to furnish the necessary funds for the two great undertakings. It was unable to see Louis Godard, who was first in launching the project of flying across the Atlantic. This most celebrated of French aeronauts is at present under the care of physicians, overwork having brought on nervous prostration, which temporary incapacitates him. However, his chief coworkers told me that the preparations are proceeding just as if the master who conceived them was present.

As a matter of fact Godard laid out the work yet to be performed in such a way and indicated such comprehensive instructions for his assistants, as to enable them to bring the rest of the preparations to a successful culmination without him. Meteorological studies and technical reckonings as to the possible carrying capacity of the airship are the subjects on which Godard's staff are now mainly engaged. The meteor-



Little Tots at Orphans' Homes Will Be Treated to Turkey and the Rest of the "Trimnings"